Erin
FROM "WALNUT WHALES"
Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

2002
Quick, now, car-a-mel dip, give it up to the run-a-way ship
Hail now, hail to the bitch! The ha-ry lit-er-ar-y with the ner-vous, ner-vous twitch.
Shy, a
light pops out, and we stand a-stoun-der and we pound our heads and shout:
We shout al-le lu-ia
Look what it did to ya Oh, a hor-ri-ble mess and we're eat-in' by the ri-ver in the
Sun-day dress Oh, ser-e-nade me Eat-in' my bis- cuits and gra- vy You are
miss-in' from me as you jug-gle with your un-cle the red, red sea I will wait, or will knock-
my knees and talk to you, oh so still Oh Shen-an-do-
-ah we just cross the wide Mis-sou - ri-
You are so balm-y, Shh

to my worry

Quick, now, car-a-mel dip, Give it up to the

run-a-way ship Life's so sweet and so low, bur-ied in the wa-ter, yeah, bur-ied in the

so dear, deep, and so dark, sleep-in' un-der pa-pers in the cen-tral park Twen-ti-eth floor
bal - co - n y
hou - ses what is home to me

Twent - i - eth floor bal - co - n y

Hou - ses what is home to me

Twent - ty up floor bal - co - n y
Houses what is home to me.